# Human Eyes and Lung

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# Human Eyes and Lung

by TheSilverQueen

Summary

The Hannibal version of Dr. Seuss's "Green Eggs and Ham" that no one asked for.

Notes

This is my submission for #FannibalsRaiseHell!

I have not written poetry in almost five years, and perhaps it shows in the amount of time I spent Googling "WHAT RHYMES WITH HOUSE" like a moron.

Also, yes, you did read that right. My AU urges are so strong that I indeed turned my attention to a poem, and specifically a Dr. Seuss poem.

See the end of the work for more notes

I am Will. Will I am.

I do not like human eyes and lung. I do not like them, Hannibal. I do not like human eyes and lung.

I would not like them for breakfast or supper.
I would not like them with parsley and butter.

I do not like human eyes and lung. I do not like them, Hannibal. I do not like human eyes and lung.

I would not like them in a hotel.
I would not like them with water fresh from a well.
I would not like them in a boat.
I would not like them with a cabbage coat.
I would not like them in your house.
I would not like them with a well-fed grouse.

I do not like human eyes and lung. I do not like them, Hannibal. I do not like human eyes and lung.

I would not like them in the dark.
I would not like them with a lark.
I would not like them in the garden.
I would not like them with a pardon.
I would not like them in the rain.
I would not like them with champagne.

I do not like human eyes and lung. I do not like them, Hannibal. I do not like human eyes and lung.

Not in a hospital! Not in an office! Not in a jail!
Hannibal! Let me go to my stream and sail!

I do not like human eyes and lung. I do not like them, Hannibal. I do not like human eyes and lung.

Hannibal! Fine! I will take a bite,
And you will see, you will see I’m right!

Say! I like human eyes and lung!
I would like them for breakfast or supper.
I would like them with parsley and butter.
I would like them in a hotel.
I would like them with water fresh from a well.
I would like them in a boat.
I would like them with a cabbage coat.

I would like them in your house.
I would like them with a well-fed grouse.
I would like them in the dark.
I would like them with a lark.
I would like them in the garden.
I would like them with a pardon.
I would like them in the rain.
I would like them with champagne.

I do like human eyes and lung. I do like them, Hannibal. I do so like human eyes and lung.

They are good, so good, you see!
Next time they shall be on the menu for our hunting spree!

End Notes

If you'd like to compare it to the original poem, you can find the text here.

Find me @ Telegram as TheSilverQueen : Tumblr as thesilverqueenlady : Twitter as silverqueenlady : NewTumbl as thesilverqueen : Dreamwidth as thesilverqueenlady

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